



r/HFY · Posted by u/SwiftHound 4 hours ago

Alcohol



OC

Many always wonder why humans drink poison. Not just poison to another species or even most of the galaxy. Why do the humans drink something that is poison to themselves. Something that destroys their bodies and brains even with what they call minor doses.

Why do they often kill themselves with poison, why do they, almost suicidally, leave this plane of existence and risk all they have. Well do I have an answer for you. Yes, you who want to know about humans and their maddening minds and creations. To those of you who wish nothing more but to torment yourselves with knowledge that would best be left where it sits.

Humans poison themselves with alcohol because to them, it's a substance that alters their minds with the most minor of consequences in the short term. Every human knows that everything in this universe will come to pass, they know that all their history and creations will fall and burn with the universe. They know the futility of life.

But they also know it isn't meaningless, even if everything gets destroyed. Some humans see everything as pointless, finding no reasons to go on. Some find solace in tricking their brains and destroying them with drugs, others find the same with religion, the belief of a great good entity that protects them from the heavens.

But alcohol? Alcohol is for those who only want a small break from the horrible grayness of the universe. Those whom only wish to relax their minds for a moment know the joys of doing so. To be human is to know how it all ends. Many species have that information locked beyond the grasp of emotions. The humans enjoy no such luxury, for in the dead of the night, the reaper can remind them of their eventual fate. They can see and hear the death of everything that has ever been.

For that reason they seek refuge from alcohol, the oldest devil the humans know. It kills them, but it can also **save** them. Without anything to dampen their minds and thought, many of them could easily find it easier to no longer suffer the weight of existence. Even writing this, I feel nothing, for our species cannot comprehend the eventual death of everything we hold dear.

The humans are the only ones who feel the weight, who see death even while alive. The only ones who haven't ended their species. When you see a human laughing in a bar, intoxicated beyond recognition, don't feel sorry for them, don't feel sadness or pity. You must laugh with them, dance with them, enjoy yourself with them, for it is the only time they can enjoy such things without death gripping at their heels.